## THE NEW COMMANDMENT BY ANTHONY VERRALL

The story of a Kentucky feud hatred transplanted in a desert oasis, where a man and a woman, turned primitive by necessity, come at last to love as intensely as they had hated.

> (Coursight by Misward J. Cieda.) CHAPTER 1. The Ways of Nature.

ESPITE the charm and beauty of that perfect day of spring, despite the peacefulness and glory of the afternoon when young John Chent and Judith Haines were to meet in the way of things fateful, there was latent threat with brewing violence impending

all Kentucky could display a mountain vale more enchanting than the vale that was red with tragedy, where the Ghents and Hainese so at faud. It was all a world of tender greens, with blue and white for

of the low, wide gap in the hills to the north flowed the river, half-way up to its thickly wooded banks, and bearing great logs e lumberman's harvest-in herds and in pairs upon its surging bosom. tream was divided at the head of the valley, and a portion ordino larger than a fair-sized brook, but now quite a turbulent stream, ome of the logs in its current swept majestically around a wooded of considerable dimensions. This island was connected with the d by a foot-bridge, rustic and slight,

th, a sturdy, outdoor child of tweive, barefooted, bareheaded, and y clad, was standing alone upon the rustic bridge, watching the logs ing by as she leaned against the rail. She was a handsome, wellped little being, with dark-

rammed half its length across the

trunk of an old fallen tree that lay

slanted down upon the bank. In-

stantly the log herd was divided by

this obstacle. Young Ghent and Ju-

dith had approached the bank with

The boy fairly hurled his small

resting place to the steadier footing

the second that Judith caught her

The gap was swiftly closing, like a

He was up in a second, unhurt,

was scared before that."

where he stood looking out upon the

gathered on his brow.

syes and heir of glossy black. The log they were riding sank beneath he childish joy aroused in her the surface with their weight. To by the stream, the baimy another and another of the plunging ine, and the smell of spring, pack they sped, making toward the res utterly oblivious to a low, mainland as they went. at murmur that came from far A rod from the shore a log end She even failed to hear a rose bodily, ten feet high above the in of whistling from the main- flood, and riding thus almost erect, back there behind her.

e whistler was young John at, of the fearless tribe of Ghent, too was barefooted, sun-tanned, sturdy. He was a handsome aging of his clan, tail for his skill when this sudden manoeuvre firmly muscled well built, and cast them further out again, with a ing upon him a youthful air of violent commotion about them. endence. He came up the path be atreamside leisurely, pausing companion from their temporary ccasing to whistle from time to the better to watch some fitbird or a squirrel swiftly mov-through the press side by side. In the trees.

crossed in his silent scheme of balance on the pair, however, a wide ration, he was presently startled gap opened between herself and the s low, increasing murmur of boy and into the boiling flood he er. He ran a little forward, pitched headlong. He went comne close-growing woods, to pletely under. swollen stream.

moment he detected nothing mighty pair of jaws, when his hatless curve beyond the island, head reappeared above the waves. suddenly discerned two Judith knelt quickly, caught him by once—the figure of the the hair, dragged him towards her, the foot-bridge, and a clutched him also by the collar of all of water, foam, and logs his coat, and, exerting her utmost n all the confusion of a the logs.

e was involved, she made failing, to the land.

to leave the bridge.

straw. Some of it merely crumpled, as soon as I saw you coming," she ing one of the Ghents.

foot section beneath her feet was they are together." their burden shot along down the fast-moving jam of tortured monsstream, with more logs leaping be- ters Judith tightened her hold on his fore them.

bridge collapsed. Much as he loved the bigger than this." river and its springtime freightage of loss, he gazed in dread upon this mading. She was happy—intensely hap- if that's what it's come to with your her strength she was dragging an eye from his neighbors. ness. He had quite expected to behold py—with this strong, unboastful meetings?"
some tragedy—the grinding up and youth. She hed never experienced The the child was riding

sain. A braver, finer little figure he started, side by side, their eyes to all diminish his resentment knew he should never behold in all his intents and purposes directed to the His taunts bit far deeper into boyish broast was warmer than mere each other.

upon the nearest log, he sped like some of bushes. nfident animal from one to another of the hearing monsters till ne came to the raftlike float where Judith clung, and caught her in his arms.

ow canted slantingly up in the air. It lurched to go under, its edge at river, night caught by some werful un. He turned alertly as the two young deriow, sucking at it bull, and the beings approached him and instantly

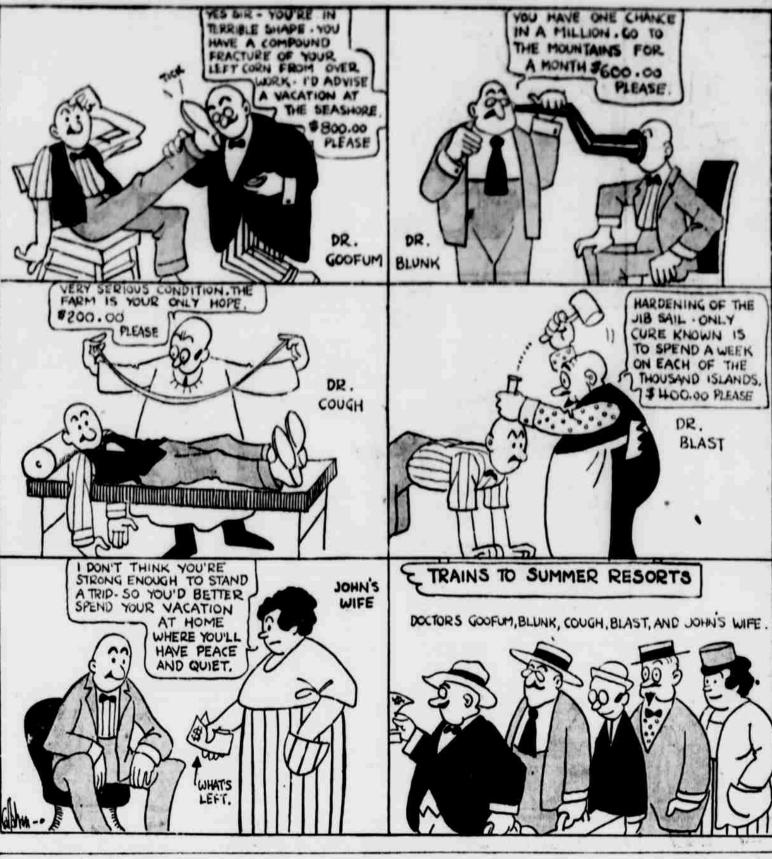
The words that her uncle had spoke but young creatures haped together an angry soowl of passionate emotion burned hotly in Judith's cars.

me en! New! Quick!" oried "Judith!" he shouted at the girl.

Your Vacation

College States

By Jack Callahan



downward through the strength, hauled him full length upon her uncle. He glared at the youthful cause she had loved her young champair forbiddingly.

"So," he said, curling his lip in a to hate him now. "Now's our chance!" he cried scorn that Judith could never endure, the frothing onrush of aloud, and lifting Judith stoutly, as "this is the pride of a Haines-holdt. In its irresistible on- he had before, leaped with her quick- ing love-sick hands with a Ghent!" logs pitched and leaped ly from one uprearing log to anoth- Both the young beings were silent, git about it now." ened whales. Fascinated, er, where they grounded on a sloping They edged a little apart. Judith consciousness of the peril spit of sand, and fetched her, half could scarcely realize the full significance of all that her uncle had said. They ran well up from the mad- A Ghent at her side!-a member of in the direction of her home.

d the bridge, but the tord the bridge, but the torwater. Then looking the smiled in frank her bosom there were still the warm, fists.

er ran faster. It struck girl at his side, he smiled in frank her bosom there were still the warm, fists.

sweet pulsations of a newly awakened sweet pulsations of a newly awakened struck at her box comsalons its length. It hurled She looked at him with equal can- emotion. She looked at her boy compand wolfish waves and riotous dor, a dumb declaration in her eyes, panion inquiringly, scanning his They, had never met before in all handsome young face for the sign of A grinding sound arose on the their lives, but the world had become some deep-laid iniquity of spirit.

auger volume of roaring, crunching theirs in a second. It was not a long She was only a child, at the verge and seething. Logs came there end. look that they thus exchanged, for of womanhood; she had been matured wise, sidewise and quartering. Some the boy became a trifle embarrassed, only in loathing of the Ghents. But were merely plunging, while others She came closer to his side and this young knight had saved her life. leaped clear of the water's anarchy gazed upon the river. Then she She had given him more than childand charged like monsters stampeded glanced at his handsome boylsh face ish gratitude. She wanted the right the house of either Haines or Ghent. moved to save her life. She stood her again, and presently once more at to trust him, to love him with all her The days of harvest, when they ground, still clutching the useless A herd of them dived beneath the the torrent. Her hand went to his, warm and vigorous nature. She felt came at length, brought new aggra- rifle, and the boy approached, beheld bridge and one shot half way out unashamed, and his fingers closed she must cry out the story of his vations to the warring tribes. Por- her there, and halted momentarily. down. It buckled like a thing of "I knew you'd get me back, just clear him from the accusation of be- came at last—the mercliese hour of lenge of hatred.

"Oh, it's easy to run on the logs," young heart emotion, and chagrined scene ironically peaceful. ing, still clinging to the rail. A ten- he replied. "You can see how close foot section beneath her feet was they are together."

Out of a cloudless sky the sun poured strength and all her fear to the house colled from her presence and an- a radiance caressful and comforting, beyond the orchard. bodily lifted by some of the logs and After a moment of watching the swered her look with a stare that In a cloverfield a few red cows were. In the days that followed there were wounded her irrevocably.

youth. She hed never experienced The fact that a Haines had also the brush. sinking of the pic. c of bridge whereon such a feeling before in all her sturdy slaughtered a Ghent was not absent. She did not cry, though her wide- of his chin lent to the lad's fine countries. young life. She nestled her hand either from his memory or Judith's, open eyes beheld nothing in all the tenance a sinister expression, like the He maw her fall and immediately rise even closer in his, and silently they but it served to increase rather than world save a scene in which the figure hall-mark of tragedy and passionate

given him his tribeship even now.

Around this bend came the boy and the girl, shyly daring to look each far quicker than herself to feel the child came abruptly out of the growth He and Judith had rarely met when ly, the piece of bridge with its railing see a man in the pathway just ahead, hand with a member of the hated the tragedy. house with which his tribe were at feud. His eyes grew more hard and accusing; his face was flushed with shame and boyish .. nger.

The words that her uncle had spoken Come on! Now! Quick!" oried "Judith!" ne anouted at the state of the boy, in some swift-made decision. Judith dropped her comrade's hand ardor back upon itsalf. Revulsion of The arm still stroted Judith's waist, in haste. The man before them was feeling set in upon her terribly. Be-

Judith turned, with her face close

Get off!" yelled young sees of the flood, and turned to watch see top of his voice. He to you far as fast as he could hands upon his hair, expelling the

CHAPTER II. The Heritage of Hate.

HE summer, with its heat and its labors, brought many irritations to the clans at feud in the valley, and when it courage—the deed he had done—and tent was rife in all the air. Then it Their childish glances met in a chalthe long-embittered feud-and the They stood thus exchanging the The land end appeared to melt in said, in a tremulous utterance. "I have been thus discovered in his first the guns went floating away on a then the lad passed on, and Judith,

empty rifle, muzzle foremost, through His severed jaw was knit a trifle

of her father lay loosely prostrate on emotions. the earth, with a bullet through his On his chin he bore that scar de-

But there was none. He had been sound of grief and apprehension, the of his blood.

defenseless. Judith beheld young Ghent trip on nine health and strength. and stumbled off through the woods earth. The wounded man behind him a sombre, tragic manner that was She had changed remarkably, while abhorrence of her nature for all that earth. The wounded man behind him a sombre, tragic manner that was She had changed remarkably, which had not she knew him instantly, he was and represented. She too lunged forward and threw himself splendid to behold. The sterances of he had not. She knew him instantly, he was and represented. She too lunged forward and threw himself splendid to behold. The sterances of he had not. She knew him instantly, he was and represented. She too Haines took one last malevolent down upon his victim. His dying ac- her level gaze bestowed a dignity and and he was utterly ignorant of her could almost have done some de

beneath the leaden weight, his hand geoning of womanhood, the final either deadly sin or hell. to his jaw, which was severed in death of her mother, nor her own de- Her look held him motionless. He Death, the frenzy of the universe place where Judith stood, with blood more, could allay that bitter passion what it signified to feel such a scorn yea, even God Himself-all were forswiftly flowing between the fingers within her breast. pressed against his face.

The meeting was not to be avoided. Young Ghent was making for his sister's home; Judith could hardly have moved to save her life. She stood her ground, still clutching the useless rife, and the boy approached, beheld

their ways—the boy and girl, the acqualitance.

How long the two confronted each other thus across the frail structure spared some fatal outcome of that held them, neither was ever to woyage that she might go on has know. Their exchange of mental and paychological fulminate was interwhite and hard. His eyes harden their ways—the boy and girl, the acqualitance.

How long the two confronted each other thus across the frail structure spared some fatal outcome of that held them, neither was ever to woyage that she might go on has know. Their exchange of mental and paychological fulminate was interwhite and hard. His eyes harden the confronted each man have been some fatal outcome of the woyage that she might go on has know. Their exchange of mental and paychological fulminate was interwhite and hard. His eyes harden the confronted each man have been some fatal outcome of the confronted each man have been some fatal outcome of the confronted each man have been some fatal outcome of the confronted each man have been some fatal outcome of the confronted each man have been some fatal outcome of the confronted each man and the woman with the heritage of this man have some fatal outcome of the confronted each man have been some fatal outcome.

dropping her gun, ran with all her

feeding homeward; and above an prayers to God in the houses of both only, moved almiessly outward down!" "Let's go up and see the river," said to the girl, adding humiliation to her and a home. It was toward this habit-schooled in fierce antagonism against the miles and miles of displays and selected with the girl, adding humiliation of mind. The said to the girl, adding humiliation to her and a home. It was toward this habit-schooled in fierce antagonism against the miles and miles of displays and selected with a hatred greater than the raging explosion and rending of the very storm between them.

Indicate the river," said to the girl, adding humiliation to her and a home. It was toward this habit-schooled in fierce antagonism against the miles and miles of displays and selected with a hatred greater than the raging explosion and rending of the very storm between them. Young Gheat had halted when the the dripping hoy. "It must be lots already unbearable condition of mind, ation that Judith Haines was blindly the clan and friends of all the Gheats: Judith was more than merely will- Why don't you tell me you love him- lng, her dress was torn, and with all the madness to exact an eye for an

crookedly; a deep red scar to the left

The something that rose in his flood, their senses warmly centred on Judith's young heart than anything heart, back there behind her in the flantly, determined that no persistent each other.

else he could have uttered. If only furrow. She did not know, however, growth of heard should conceal it

The path where the stream was there had been some appeal, some that her Uncle Mose had been mortally from the world. This was his sign of "Hang on!" he cried above the rear, divided made a bend toward the bank, softness of light, in her young destruck, of that two of the Ghents had the debt he owed and the hatred he and leaping with fouthful temerity out to avoid an exceptionally dense growth liverer's eyes! She might have for- been slaip by her kinsmen in the fight- bore to all the tribe of Haines-who Panting, and making a strange, dry must one day pay him drop for drop

other in the face. They still held sting and ;, realize all "ia it meant of trees and shrubs to find herself con- at last his wish for a modern educa-Together they swept on tremendous. hands. Neither of them chanced to to have been so discovered hand in fronted by the last dreadful scene of tion had taken him far from the woods and mountains of Kentucky.

> TAKE THE EVENING WORLD WITH YOU ON YOUR VACATION So that you will not miss any of the weekly novels and may continue to enjoy the daily magazine, comic and other special features. Include them in your summer reading. Order The Evening World Mailed to Your Summer Address

pion but a moment earlier, sl. began fiercely vindictive to the end, was of his departure, and meantime, despite at him with a look of singular in. the car. It was not the terrific fury pion but a moment earlier, sl. began fiercely vindictive to the end, was of his departure, and meantime, despite at him with a look of singular in. the car. It was not the terrific fury pion but a moment earlier, sl. began fiercely vindictive to the end, was of his departure, and meantime, despite at him with a look of singular in. the car. It was not the terrific fury pion but a moment earlier, sl. began fiercely vindictive to the end, was of his departure, and meantime, despite at him with a look of singular in. the car. It was not the terrific fury pion but a moment earlier, sl. began fiercely vindictive to the end, was of his departure, and meantime, despite at him with a look of singular in. the car. It was not the terrific fury pion but a moment earlier, sl. began fiercely vindictive to the end, was of his departure, and meantime, despite at him with a look of singular in. "Well," said her uncle, to Judith, Ghent, who ran before him helplessly. mother, nature had laid certain wom- strong right hand was slowly becom- his impulse—it was simply that Judith as before, "if you're going to kiss The man had a hand are clutched in anly beauties upon her day by day, ing a fist, and he felt some flerce was a woman and he scorned, like a him goodby for the day, you'd better his relaying fist; the lad was utterly She had evolved to a majesty of phy. hurtling of antagonism spring from strong male animal, to harm a fellow sical charm inseparable from femi- her being and give him challenge creature of her sec. .

d the bridge, but the toror ran faster. It struck girl at his side, he smiled in frank her bosom there were still the warm.

The glamour of her recent rescue going to forget you ain't a man." He with the axe. The effort cost him the less, so thoroughly had abhorrence of shape of the Ghents been infused in the curbeen reverence of shape of the Ghents been infused in the curbeen reverence of shape of the Ghents been infused in the curthe light again, no said, the with the axe. The effort cost him the less, so thoroughly had abhorrence of shape of the Ghents been infused in the curthe light again, no said, the with the axe. The effort cost him the less, so thoroughly had abhorrence of shape of the curthe light again, no said, the with the axe. The effort cost him the less, so thoroughly had abhorrence of shape of the curthe light again, no said, the with the axe. The effort cost him the less, so thoroughly had abhorrence of shape of the curthe light again, no said, the with the axe. The effort cost him the less, so thoroughly had abhorrence of shape of the curthe light again, no said, the with the axe. The effort cost him the less, so thoroughly had abhorrence of shape of the curthe light again, no said, the with the axe. The effort cost him the less, so thoroughly had abhorrence of shape of the curthe light again. ast red spark of life. the Ghents been infused in the ourthen the boy struggled out from rents of her life that neither the burall these years more than she hated plorced all space, but she would have twain, and came running toward the parture from Kentucky to return no neither comprehended nor dreamed abandoned to this devasting storm-

Thus they two had lived and grown upon him by a woman strange to his concentrated all her being hatred of this man, her fell their ways-the boy and girl, the acquaintance.

A Second Meeting. T the end of a certain late

lonely man in all the jostling throng top of his lungs: of sightseeing people at the exposition "Pull her down! Pull her down, to which he had come through curi- Hank! For God's sake, pull her

and children were overheated, dusty upper reaches. and irascible. The sun had descended behind a gilded dome, leaving banks

ter and explore the upper reaches of that anchored the tugging balloon to the planet. The view, the safety, the solid earth and parted its fibres as sensation and the thrill of a wonder-ful balloon ride—all these and more of scap. The rotating air torrent were fluently depicted, and, what was more to the purpose, the balloon was a nercences not to be resisted.

"going right up."

The car was tilted as it might have strand and absolute, was broken insignificantly by the creaking of the car, that anchored the tugging balloon to Earthward there was nothing visible save billowing clouds that faintly reflected the portent of the surrise. The rearing of the gale had cessed.

The car was tilted as it might have by the creaking of the car, that been by a landslide. The attendant, or a hunger for cleaner air and elevation leaves the basket's till leaning far out over the basket's till leaning far out one tarrible shriek when

tion lay at the root of his impulse edge, let out one terrible shrick when

NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE NOVEL

MY LADY OF DOUBT By RANDALL PARRISH

A romance of the Revolution with hero and heroine brought together in a series of nerve-trying ad-centures threaded on a mystery that deepens with every chapter.

BEGINS IN NEXT MONDAY'S EVENING WORLD

novel delight of a lifting away from whirlwind's confusion.
the earth. He bought a timet and With one wild keap the bell passed within, finding much in the shot upward, riding the wrack libe mere apparatus about the captive to a bubble on the waves, and spinaled good his weary senses to fresh enjoy- in buoyant fury with the twist of the

forth like a caged heast pacing the con- gas ship was bowled cyclonically fines of its narrow house in a never- westward, now rising new borne ending restleasness of spirit. The downward, and rising once again in tasket was sufficiently large to accom- the otter confusion of the storm. modate a number of passengers, but at The man and the woman theo present it contained two persons only, abruptly left together in the car had a woman and the regular attendant. caught at the basket instinctively to The woman, whose back was turned any themselves from death. Gheat's

on the ground two other women, who at the first mighty pounce of the to undertake the ascension. The her now as she clung to he car, woman passenger was tall, superbly Some of her hair was torn out by moulded, and bore certain unmistak- the roots in the violence of the aution. able signs of youth, despite the fact The coils upon her bend were savageir that her face was not to be seen.

"I ain't goin' to wait here all night." atrength to her place, still staring at Ghent promptly entered the basket Ghent, half in hatred, half in terrer, and turned about to watch the engine as if she felt him in some way re-

"Let her go, Harry," said the official, and wrath of the elements. and instantly, as if in the joy of action. Ghent recognized her suddenly to the great bag steaded and began to the midst of his swift conviction that

hold the scene unfolding on the fur- clan, and the feud still raging unther side of the world they were ended. steadily deserting. The young womateadily deserting. The young wom-an passenger was still absorbed in mouth, the blackness of her hair and gasing out upon the earth planet roll-the undying venom in her challengs.

ing in space beneath her vision, She, too, presently thought of the car must be affording. When she thought of the storm or any mad face. He was momentarily conscious that a magnificently handsome young woman with dark gray, deep set eyes Her uncle, dying in the very act, but The girl had not even been made aware and the blackest of hair was staring upon her throat and hurled her from

and abhorrence instantly directed gotten in her mental processes as che

upon them, driven by a cyclone of The air was stifling. Men, women wind, loosed at last upon the sultry

t frowning clouds in the sky to press ing on the earth below suddenly scat-Gheat firmly shouldered his way to and scantlings that hurtled away and clung to opposite sides of the basket, ter into a thousand separate planks the outermost edge of the torrent of upward like a flight of unheard-of wrapped in the utter blackness of the human beings and made progress monsters. A gyrating storm had universe, more rapidly. Presently he halted, struck it and torn it literally into light invaded the wind-awept heavens There, above the top of a fence sur. fragments, all of which were flung Ghent was seated in the car, staring rounding a large inclosure, he beheld sloft in a maeistrom of dust and into the gloom with sleepless eyes the monstrous dark sphere of a cap. smoke that rushed toward the great tive balloon, a fascinating object as it balloon with a speed and fury inde-

ng an invitation to the horde to en- below the basket it struck the rope tuated by one great instinct only-

Obest seither knew nor inquired. He his balance was lost and planed suddenly determined to experience the straight downward, wrapped at the

tent. cataclyamic air. The derhening impressing Ghent as an animal might With lightning, roof and devastation have done, endiessly swaying back and for its wild companions, the liberated

toward (thent, was talking to friends hat had been snatched from his head either lacked the courage or the desire cyclone. Judith's was stripped from

unbraided. Her long black treaser An official, eager to get away to his whipped about her face and were dinner, approached Ghent brusquely. tangled in the ropes that supported "If you're goin' up, git in," he said the hasket. She held with fine young sponsible for all this prodigious might

disaster and death were their portion. To Ghent it seemed that the earth The wildness of her aspect, as once abruptly sank away in a quiet, orderly again she faced him with both death-manner, broadening out and flattening presence and death-menace in the air down with a sort of terrestrial anima- they breathed, had restored to his tion new to his ken. His lungs filled memory the picture of a white-faced with uncontaminated air. Joy leaped child with a rifle in her hands standin his breast. He gased out afar to ing in his pathway and flinging her the smoky city that had given birth hatred upon him from her eyes, while to this dream-creation below him.

He finally wheeled about to be- two kin of his kin and two clan of her

He knew her, and loathed her intensely, with matured and pent-up view which the further side of the hatred that could live above all

He could almost have laid his hands

She saw that she was known at last. She was glad he understood the utter

CHAPTER III.

Second Meeting.

The end of a certain late summer afternoon, John Ghent, far out of his true environment, after years of wandering, and now a seeing people at the exposition had hed come through curimoved aimiessly outward moved aimiessly outward moved aimiessly outward.

Endown!"

Endown Itelation psychological fulminate was interpayed interpayed in psychological fulminate was interpayed interpayed by a sharp exclamation of the fires no longer merely emouldering. The deep red scar on his chin bursed crimson in the fading light—a sisister emblanonment of all that coursed in his blood.

He clutched the beakest as he might have clutched a Haines, and tight—end his powerful grip in a most that knew no ways of merey. With Haines had been a man, delivered thus to his company to fight out the feuld with naked hands, in all this down!"

On opposite sides of the tiliting ear on his chin bursed crimson in the fading light—a sisister emblanonment of all that coursed in his blood.

He clutched the beakest as he might that knew no ways of merey. With Haines had been a man, delivered that the powerful grip in a most that knew no ways of merey. With Haines had been a man, delivered that the powerful grip in a most that knew no ways of merey. With Haines had been a man, delivered that the proposition of the heavens.

On opposite sides of the tilting ear

A Duel of Wills.

LL night the balloon rode wind, loosed at last upon the suitry upper reaches.

Ghent beheld a cheap frame build-with the storm. All night the two antagonized beings

When the first faint streaks of dayhis body, arms and legs half deadened tive balloon, a fascinating object as it balloon with a speed and fury indebulged against the sky, slowly, mascribable.

Jestically oscillating as it tugged and strained at its moorings.

A man outside was raucously bawl.

A man outside was raucously bawl.

A man outside was raucously bawl.

A consequence of the demolished building's not slept throughout the night. He knew that Judith had also remained awake and sharply alert in all, her genses. She like Gheat, had been account to the lease of the lease of